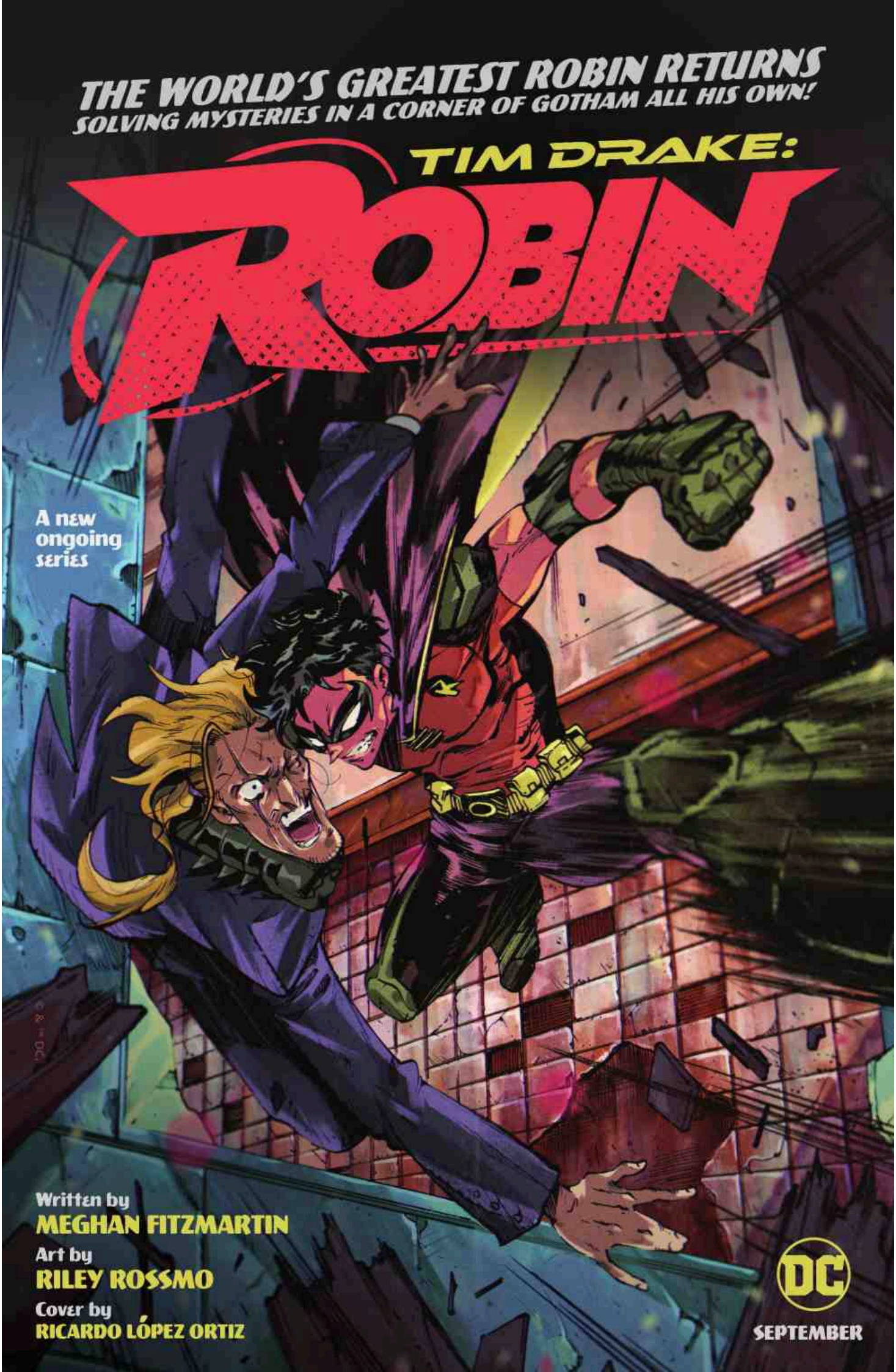
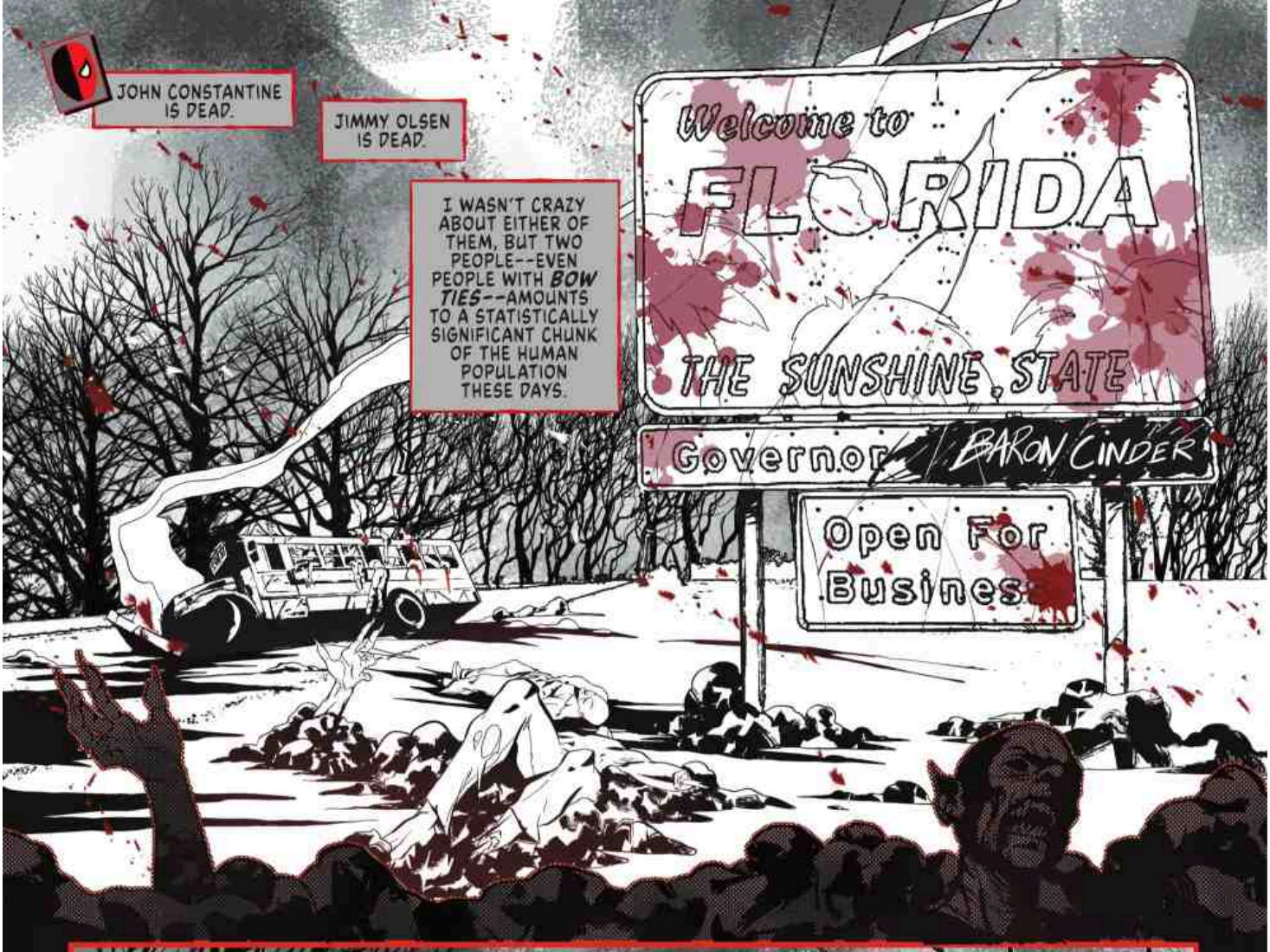
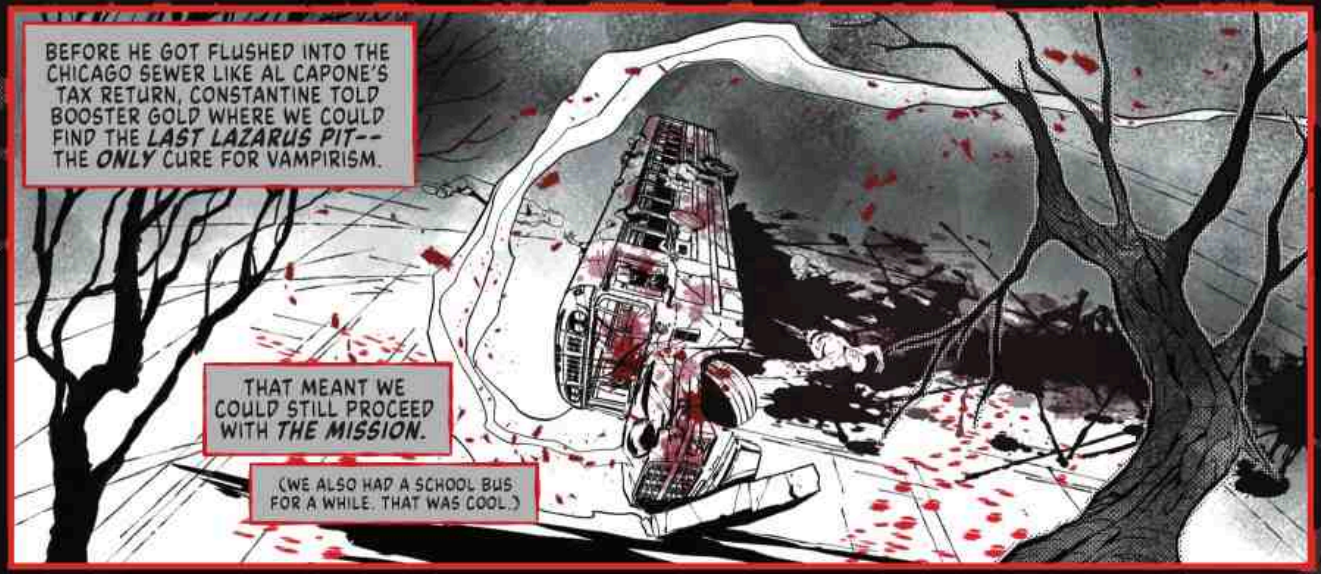
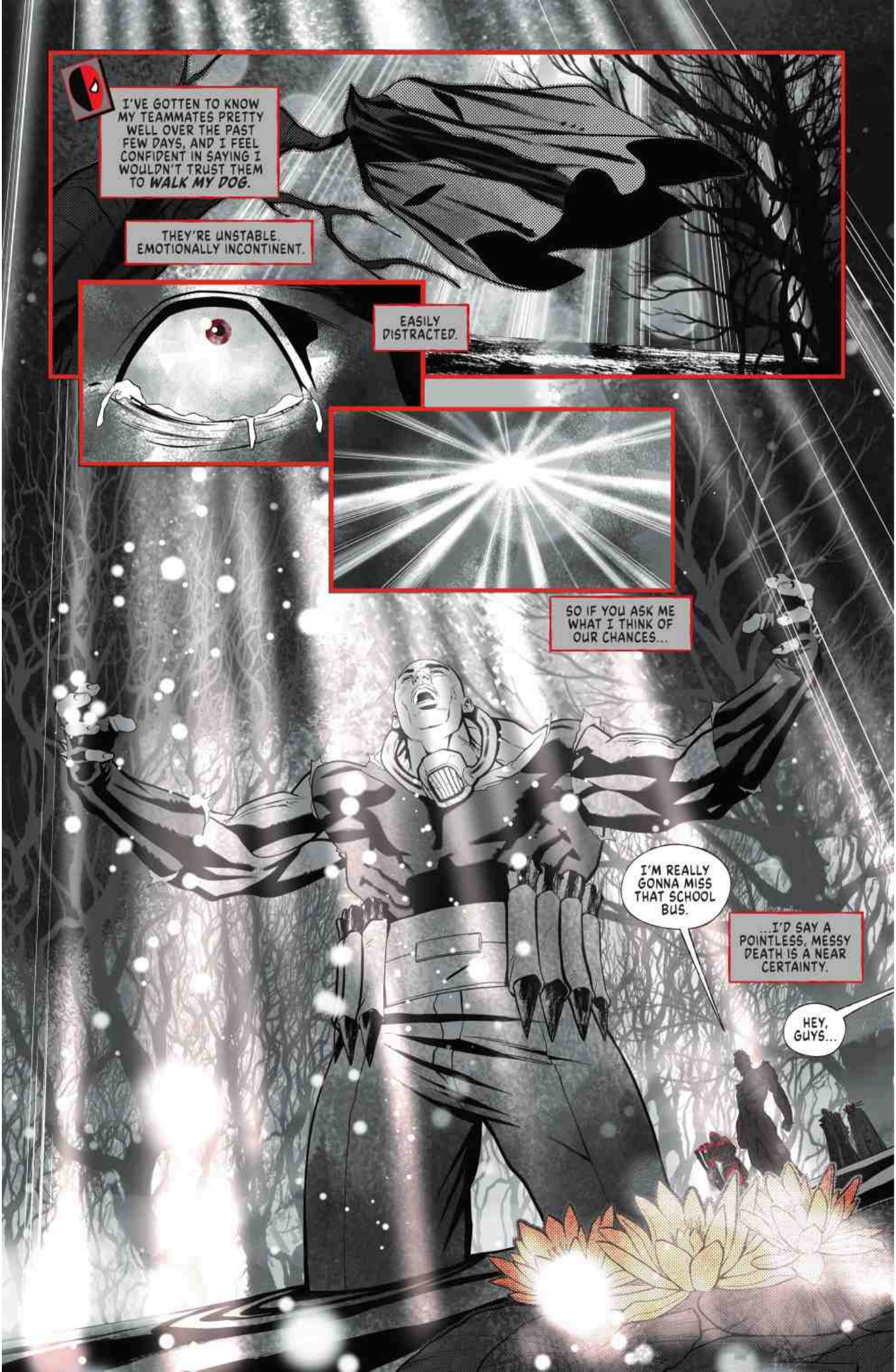
DC
3 of 6
LIMITED SERIES
DC VS VAMPIRES: ALL-OUT WAR
ROSENBERG
PAKNADEL
QUALANO
ALSO FEATURING
KING NIGHTWING: ORIGIN
VIECELI - HAINING
THE VENGEANCE OF BANE
AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM


THE WORLD'S GREATEST ROBIN RETURNS
SOLVING MYSTERIES IN A CORNER OF GOTHAM ALL HIS OWN!
TIM DRAKE:
ROBIN
A new ongoing series
Written by
MEGHAN FITZMARTIN
Art by
RILEY ROSSMO
Cover by
RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ
DC
SEPTEMBER


JOHN CONSTANTINE IS DEAD.
JIMMY OLSEN IS DEAD.
I WASN'T CRAZY ABOUT EITHER OF THEM, BUT TWO PEOPLE--EVEN PEOPLE WITH BOW TIES--AMOUNTS TO A STATISTICALLY SIGNIFICANT CHUNK OF THE HUMAN POPULATION THESE DAYS.
Welcome to
FLORIDA
THE SUNSHINE STATE
Governor BARON CINDER
Open For Busines


BEFORE HE GOT FLUSHED INTO THE CHICAGO SEWER LIKE AL CAPONE'S TAX RETURN, CONSTANTINE TOLD BOOSTER GOLD WHERE WE COULD FIND THE LAST LAZARUS PIT--THE ONLY CURE FOR VAMPIRISM.
THAT MEANT WE COULD STILL PROCEED WITH THE MISSION.
(WE ALSO HAD A SCHOOL BUS FOR A WHILE. THAT WAS COOL.)

TURNS OUT THE WEATHER WIZARD (YOU HEARD ME) CAN SAVE US ALL--CLEAR THE ASH STORM THAT'S PLUNGED US INTO PERPETUAL NIGHT.
BUT FIRST WE NEED TO RENDITION HIM OUT OF THE VAMPIRES' BLOOD FARM HERE IN FLORIDA.
DID I MENTION HE'S ALSO A VAMPIRE? BECAUSE THERE'S THAT.

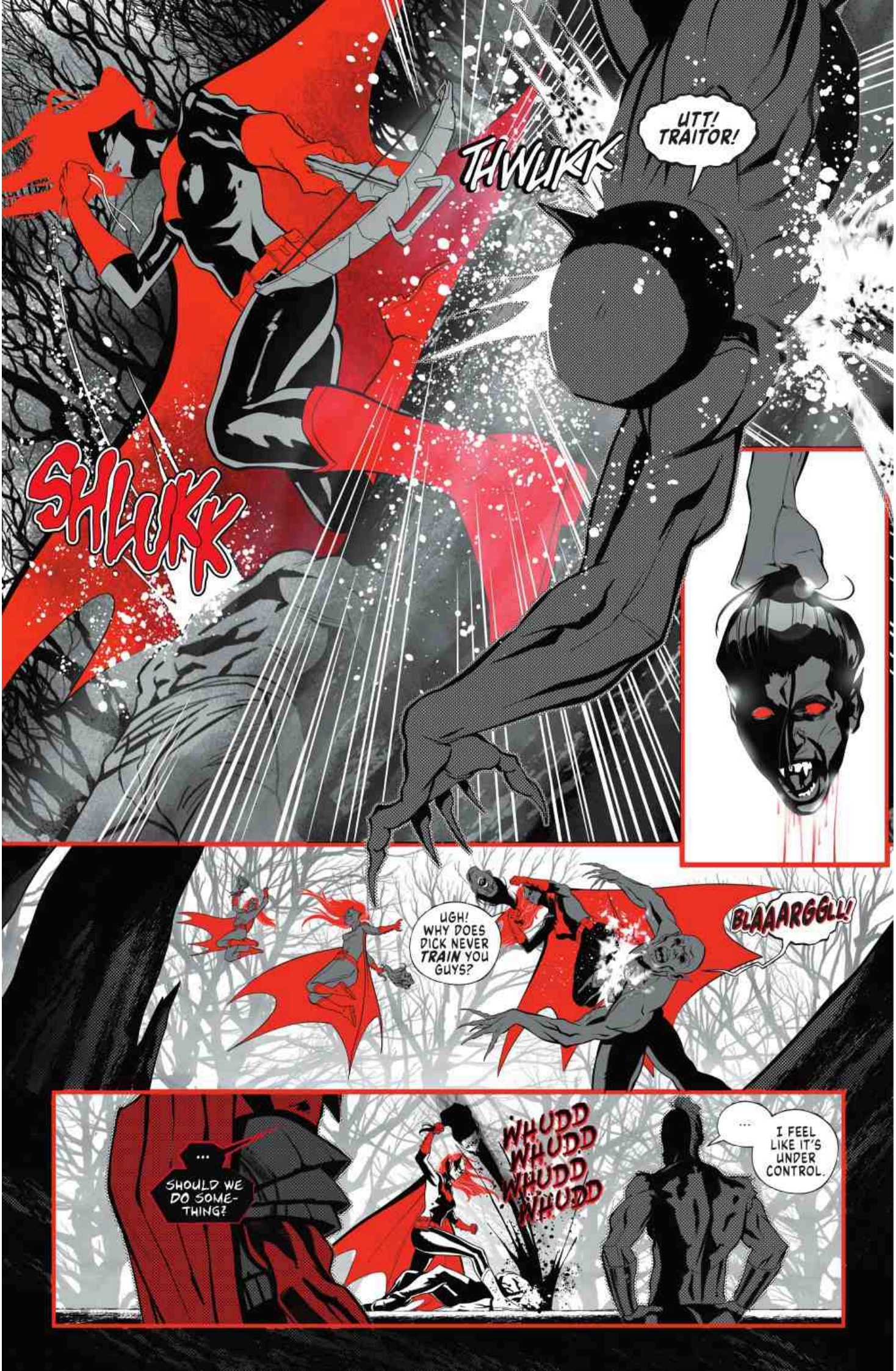

I'VE GOTTEN TO KNOW MY TEAMMATES PRETTY WELL OVER THE PAST FEW DAYS, AND I FEEL CONFIDENT IN SAYING I WOULDN'T TRUST THEM TO *WALK MY DOG.*
THEY'RE UNSTABLE. EMOTIONALLY INCONTINENT.
EASILY DISTRACTED.
SO IF YOU ASK ME WHAT I THINK OF OUR CHANCES...
I'M REALLY GONNA MISS THAT SCHOOL BUS.
...I'D SAY A POINTLESS, MESSY DEATH IS A NEAR CERTAINTY.
HEY, GUYS...

...I THINK I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE FEEDING ALL THE FOLKS THEY'VE GOT LOCKED UP IN THAT BLOOD FARM.
IS THIS ALEC HOLLAND OR THE OTHER GUY?
"WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS."

ALL-OUT WAR PART 3

WRITTEN BY ALEX PAKNADEL & MATTHEW ROSENBERG
PENCIL,INK & GREY TONE BY PASQUALE QUALANO
RED TONES BY NICOLA RIGHI LETTERS BY TROY PETERI
COVER BY ALAN QUAH VARIANT COVER BY LEIRIX
1:25 VARIANT COVER BY JAMES STOKOE
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY

TTT! LIGHTEN UP, GRUMPY CAT. THIS IS THE FIRST SUNLIGHT THEY'VE SEEN IN OVER A YEAR.
THAT LITTLE PATCH OF SUNLIGHT ONLY EXISTS BECAUSE THE BARON NEEDS IT TO GROW NUTRIENT SLUDGE FOR HIS HUMAN LIVESTOCK.
I WOULDN'T TOUCH IT WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE.
MY GOD. END OF THE ☆£%☆ WORLD AND IT HASN'T CHANGED YOU ONE BIT, HAS IT?
SURVIVAL AND LIVING AREN'T THE SAME THING, YOU MANNEQUIN.
BE GLAD I'M HERE, KID.
YOU WANT TO FIGHT MONSTERS, YOU NEED MONSTERS OF YOUR OWN.
AKKK!
OH, I COULD NOT AGREE MORE.
GLKK! HECCHH!
NNN! C'MON, YOU...HEAVY... BASTARD.


SHLUKK
THWIKK
UTT! TRAITOR!
UGH! WHY DOES DICK NEVER TRAIN YOU GUYS?
BLAAARGGL!
...
SHOULD WE DO SOME-THING?
WHUDD WHUDD WHUDD WHUDD
...
I FEEL LIKE IT'S UNDER CONTROL.

HEY, GUYS!
WHAT A TIME TO BE ALIVE, HUH?
...
...
OKAY, TAKE HER DOWN.
HEY, WAIT!
DAMMIT, SLADE, IF YOU--NNN!-- KILL ME I'M GONNA REALLY LOSE MY TEMPER.
STOP!
HAD US GOING FOR A SECOND THERE, FREAK.
HSSSSSSS
DAMIAN... WAYNE... SENT...ME.

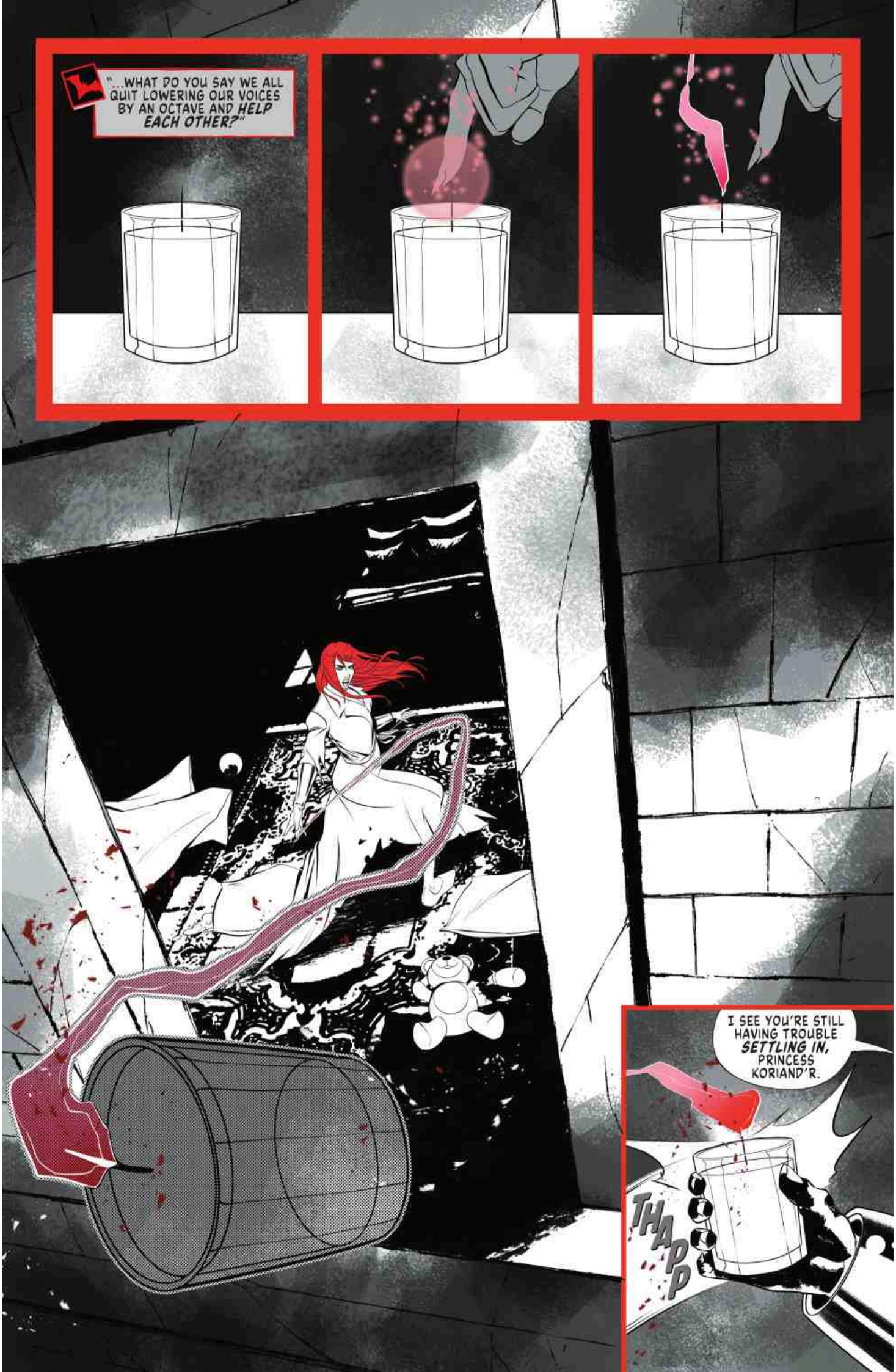
HOW DOES SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVEN HAPPEN?
YOU ARE WORKING WITH DAMIAN?
FOR A WHILE NOW, YEAH.
THE BENEFITS SUCK, BUT THE HOURS ARE PRETTY FLEXIBLE, YOU KNOW?

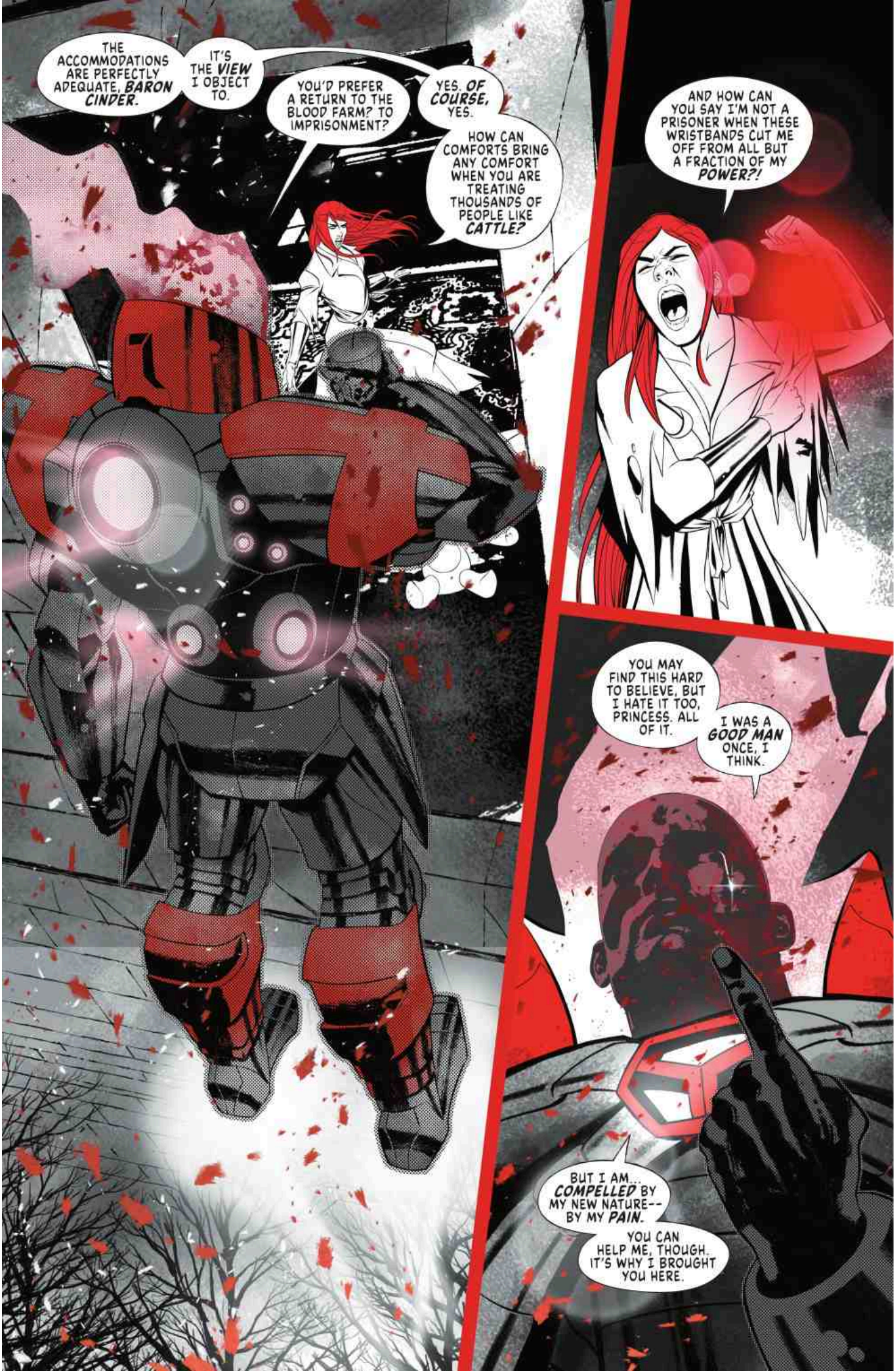
"HE FOUND ME ON A ROOFTOP ONE NIGHT WITH MY HAND IN THE PROVERBIAL COOKIE JAR.
"IT WAS BAD. I COULD BARELY STRING A SENTENCE TOGETHER, I WAS SO FAR GONE.

THAT LITTLE BRAT COULD'VE HAD MY HEAD FOR A HUNTING TROPHY ANYTIME HE WANTED, BUT INSTEAD HE BROUGHT ME BACK FROM SOMEPLACE WAY WORSE THAN DEATH.
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO FEED WITHOUT KILLING-- TO KEEP A PART OF MYSELF LOCKED AWAY FROM THE THIRST.
I OWE HIM.

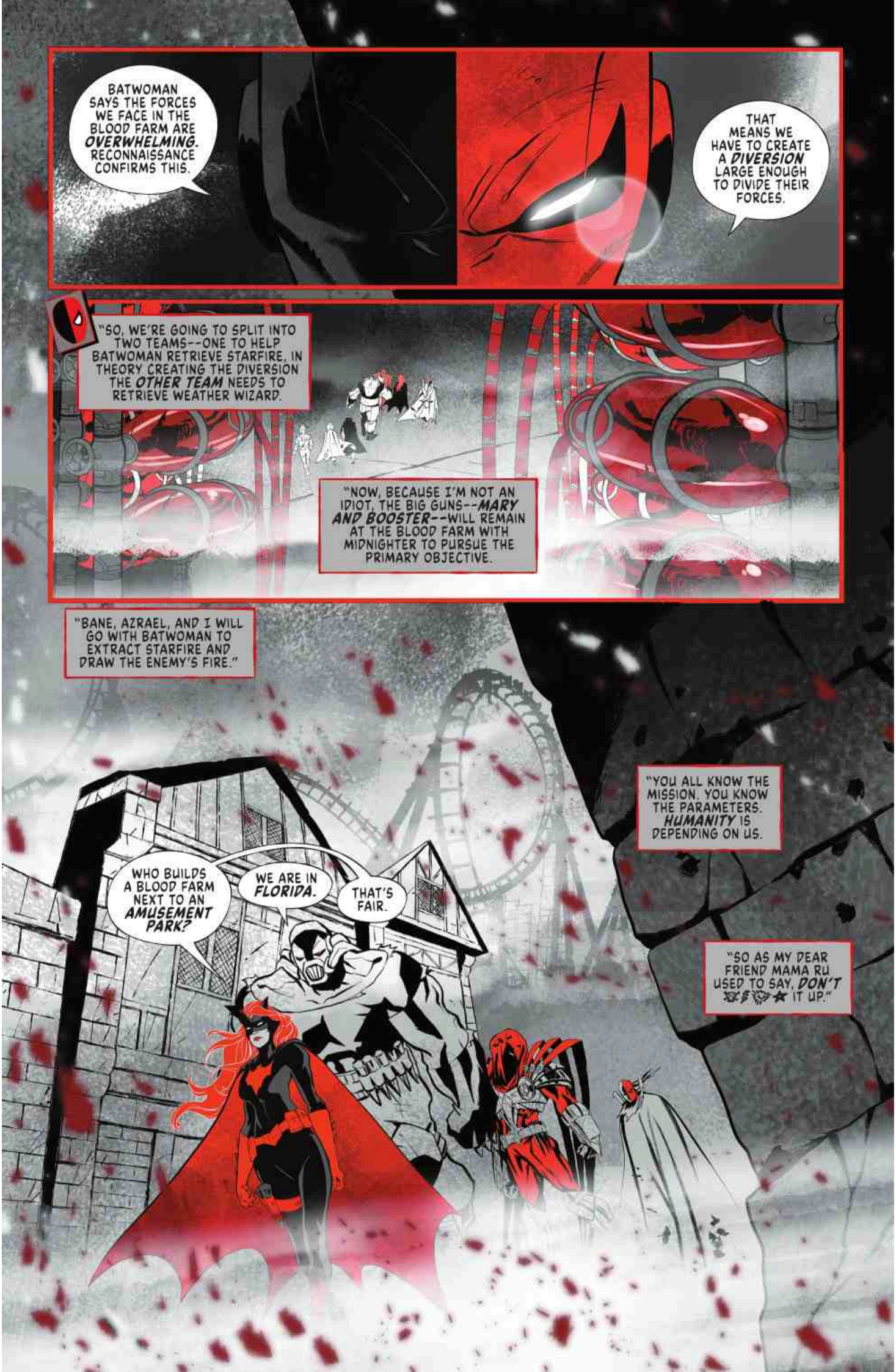
HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ISN'T A TRAP?
GRAYSON'S A MASTER MANIPULATOR, JUST LIKE HIS OLD MAN.
I PRESENT EXHIBITS A, B, AND C.
DOESN'T PROVE A THING.
THESE CREEPS ARE AS EXPENDABLE AS CARNIVAL GOLDFISH.

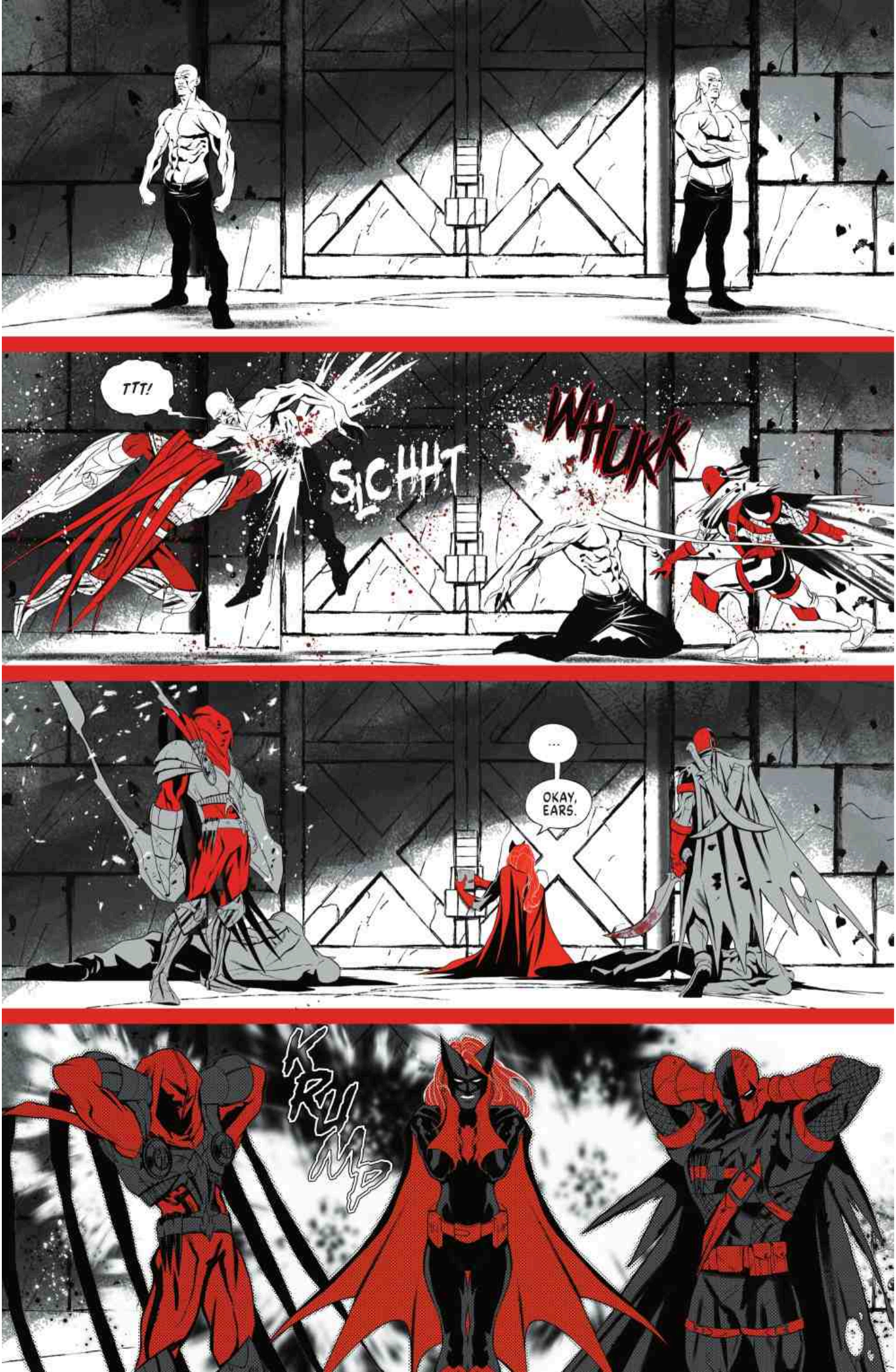
KID? CAN YOU CORROBORATE ANY OF THIS?
UH... ACTUALLY, I THINK I CAN.
LAST I HEARD, THE GRAY SUN HAD A KILL ORDER OUT ON BATWOMAN. NOT DAMIAN THOUGH, STRANGELY.
I AM NOT WILLING TO GIVE UP ON TRUST, MR. WILSON.
THAT SAID, I ACCEPT THE NEED FOR VERIFICATION.
YEAH, IT'S ONE HECK OF A COINKYDINK YOU BEING HERE AT THE SAME TIME AS US, LADY.
YOU WANNA EXPLAIN THAT BEFORE THINGS GET OUCHY?
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR DAYS, HON.
I'M GUESSING YOU FOLKS ARE HERE FOR SOMETHING IN THE BLOOD FARM, RIGHT? WELL, DAMIAN SENT ME TO RESCUE STARFIRE FROM THAT CINDERELLA CASTLE SHIT NEXT DOOR BECAUSE HE THINKS SHE COULD TURN THE TIDE IN OUR FAVOR.
BOTH PLACES ARE LOCKED DOWN TIGHTER THAN THE COLONEL'S RECIPE. SO...


"...WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL QUIT LOWERING OUR VOICES BY AN OCTAVE AND HELP EACH OTHER?"
I SEE YOU'RE STILL HAVING TROUBLE SETTLING IN, PRINCESS KORIAND'R.
THAPP


THE ACCOMMODATIONS ARE PERFECTLY ADEQUATE, BARON CINDER.
IT'S THE VIEW I OBJECT TO.
YOU'D PREFER A RETURN TO THE BLOOD FARM? TO IMPRISONMENT?
YES. OF COURSE, YES.
HOW CAN COMFORTS BRING ANY COMFORT WHEN YOU ARE TREATING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE LIKE CATTLE?
AND HOW CAN YOU SAY I'M NOT A PRISONER WHEN THESE WRISTBANDS CUT ME OFF FROM ALL BUT A FRACTION OF MY POWER?!
YOU MAY FIND THIS HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT I HATE IT TOO, PRINCESS. ALL OF IT.
I WAS A GOOD MAN ONCE, I THINK.
BUT I AM... COMPELLED BY MY NEW NATURE-- BY MY PAIN.
YOU CAN HELP ME, THOUGH. IT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU HERE.

WITH YOUR POWERS YOU CAN FEED ME CLEAN COSMIC RADIATION-- NO ULTRAVIOLET TO SCORCH ME EVEN AS IT NOURISHES.
I WON'T HAVE TO USE LUTHOR'S ARMOR TO KEEP MY BODY TOGETHER.
I'LL LEAVE ALL THIS BEHIND IF YOU FEED ME STARLIGHT, KORY. I SWEAR IT.
I'LL BE THAT GOOD MAN AGAIN.
...
EVEN IF I BELIEVED YOU, BARON...
...THE MAN I KNEW WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE ANOTHER SECOND WITH WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
SHRRIPP
RRRAAAGGGHH!
"IF WE DO THIS, WE'RE GOING TO DO IT MY WAY."


BATWOMAN SAYS THE FORCES WE FACE IN THE BLOOD FARM ARE *OVERWHELMING*. RECONNAISSANCE CONFIRMS THIS.
THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO CREATE A *DIVERSION* LARGE ENOUGH TO DIVIDE THEIR FORCES.
"SO, WE'RE GOING TO SPLIT INTO TWO TEAMS--ONE TO HELP BATWOMAN RETRIEVE STARFIRE, IN THEORY CREATING THE DIVERSION THE *OTHER TEAM* NEEDS TO RETRIEVE WEATHER WIZARD.
"NOW, BECAUSE I'M NOT AN IDIOT, THE BIG GUNS--*MARY AND BOOSTER*--WILL REMAIN AT THE BLOOD FARM WITH MIDNIGHTER TO PURSUE THE PRIMARY OBJECTIVE.
"BANE, AZRAEL, AND I WILL GO WITH BATWOMAN TO EXTRACT STARFIRE AND DRAW THE ENEMY'S FIRE."
WHO BUILDS A BLOOD FARM NEXT TO AN *AMUSEMENT PARK?*
WE ARE IN *FLORIDA.*
THAT'S FAIR.
"YOU ALL KNOW THE MISSION. YOU KNOW THE PARAMETERS. *HUMANITY* IS DEPENDING ON US.
"SO AS MY DEAR FRIEND MAMA RU USED TO SAY, *DON'T* [illegible] IT UP."


TTT!
SLCHHT
WHUKK
...
OKAY, EARS.
KRUMP

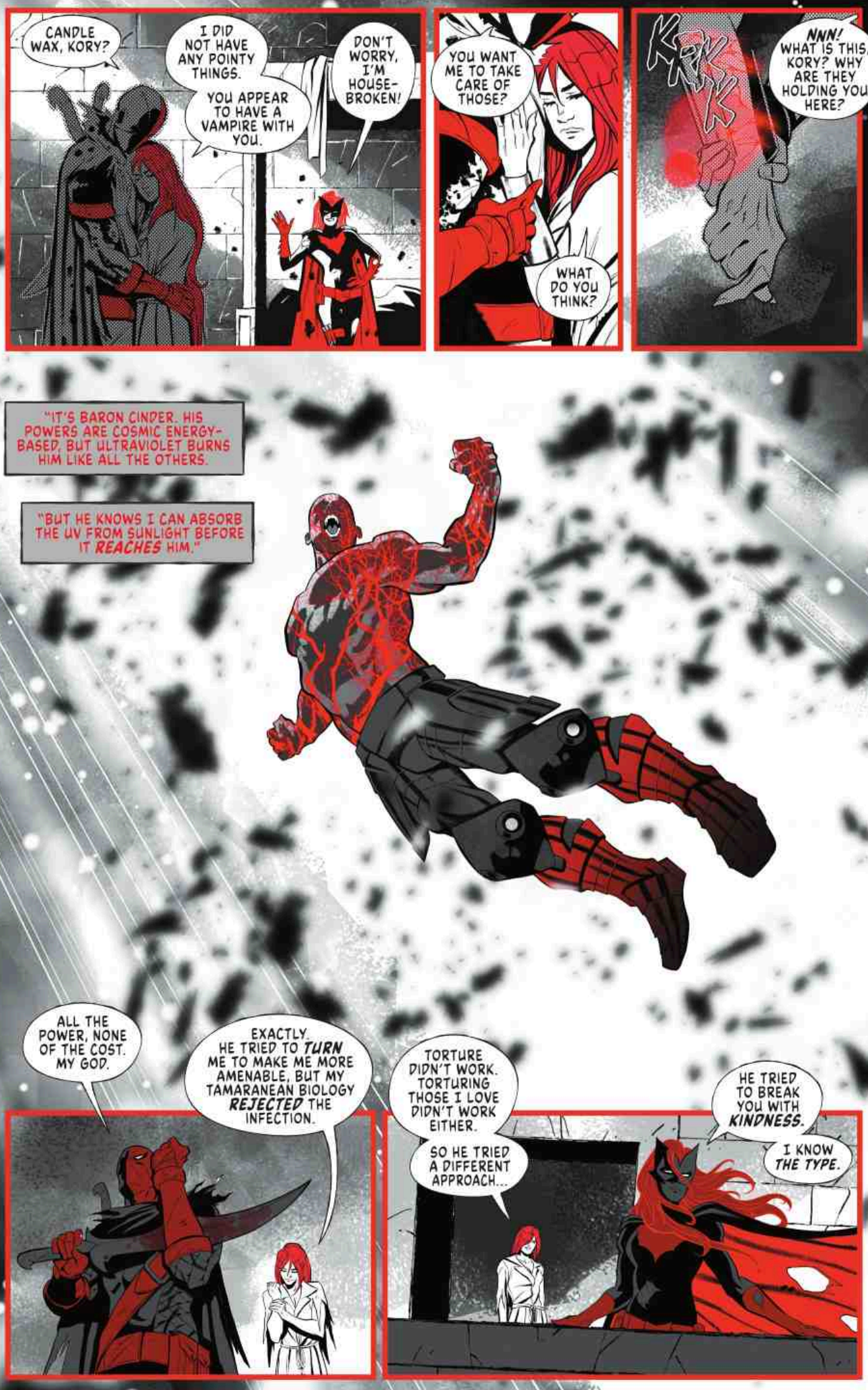
YOU'RE UP, MUSCLES.
KINDLY STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU.
KRAKOOM
AIIEEEE!
SQUISH SQUISH SQUISH SQUISH
HOW DID YOU BEAT THAT GUY?
THE HOLY SPIRIT MOVED ME TO PUNCH HIM IN THE FACE WITH SPIKES.
YEP. THAT'LL DO IT.
CAN'T COORDINATE IN A SPACE THIS TIGHT.
AGREED. BRUTE FORCE IT IS. FLOOR BY FLOOR.
NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A SUICIDE RUN, VALLEY.

"CAN WE ALL AT LEAST *AIM* TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS THING ALIVE?"

TTT! AMATEURS.
HOSTILE-- CESSATION OF PARASITIC LIFE FUNCTIONS IMMINENT
THE DIVERSION COMES AT THE END, MORONS! YOU DON'T GO IN ALL NOISY-LIKE.
JUST SLOPPY, SLOPPY WORK. I FEEL BAD FOR THEM.
THEY'RE IN TROUBLE. I SHOULD GO HELP THEM.
MM-MM. WE STICK TO THE PLAN, MARY. YOU NEED TO STAY RIGHT HERE UNTIL WE SEE THE SIGNAL.
THAT WASN'T THE SIGNAL?
NOT THAT I KNOW OF. STILL...
"...WHERE'S THE HARM IN WAITING A LITTLE LONGER?"

THIS IS--NN!--ONLY AN ECHO OF THE PAIN YOU HAVE CAUSED OTHERS, MONSTER...
GLLAAAGGLL!
...BUT IT WILL HAVE TO SUFFICE.
SNAP
STARFIRE?
HELLO, BANE, WON'T YOU COME IN? PLEASE EXCUSE THE MESS.
THE BARON'S CREATURES DO TRY THEIR BEST, BLESS THEIR LIFELESS HEARTS, BUT THIS PLACE IS HARDLY THE BEVERLY WILSHIRE, IS IT.
...
INDEED NOT. IT IS HELL.
WELL, I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.
COME. LET ME LOOK AT YOU. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?
TOO LONG, PRINCESS KORIAND'R. IT WILL BE AN HONOR TO FIGHT BY YOUR SIDE TO WIN YOUR FREEDOM.
I HAVE HER! I HAVE THE PRINCESS!
NOT IF I HAVE YOU FIRST, OLD FRIEND...

NYYYYEAARGGHHH!
SHRRIPPP
MMM. I'VE MISSED THAT METAGENE TASTE.
HI, SLADE. EVERYONE'S LIKE ME NOW. I DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND ANYMORE.
IT'S IMPORTANT TO BE YOURSELF, ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU AMERICANS ALWAYS SAY?
DAGON, a.k.a. NIGHTRIDER. Former vampire. Current vampire.
DAGON, DAGON, DAGON...
DIDN'T BARON CINDER EVER WARN YOU NOT TO TURN YOUR BACK ON ME?
RRRRAAAGGGHHH!
ALIEN FILTH!
SHLUKK
NNN! WATCH YOUR MOUTH, BAUHAUS!


CANDLE WAX, KORY?
I DID NOT HAVE ANY POINTY THINGS.
YOU APPEAR TO HAVE A VAMPIRE WITH YOU.
DON'T WORRY, I'M HOUSE-BROKEN!
YOU WANT ME TO TAKE CARE OF THOSE?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
KRK K
NNN! WHAT IS THIS, KORY? WHY ARE THEY HOLDING YOU HERE?
"IT'S BARON CINDER. HIS POWERS ARE COSMIC ENERGY-BASED, BUT ULTRAVIOLET BURNS HIM LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.
"BUT HE KNOWS I CAN ABSORB THE UV FROM SUNLIGHT BEFORE IT REACHES HIM."
ALL THE POWER, NONE OF THE COST. MY GOD.
EXACTLY. HE TRIED TO TURN ME TO MAKE ME MORE AMENABLE, BUT MY TAMARANEAN BIOLOGY REJECTED THE INFECTION.
TORTURE DIDN'T WORK. TORTURING THOSE I LOVE DIDN'T WORK EITHER.
SO HE TRIED A DIFFERENT APPROACH...
HE TRIED TO BREAK YOU WITH KINDNESS.
I KNOW THE TYPE.

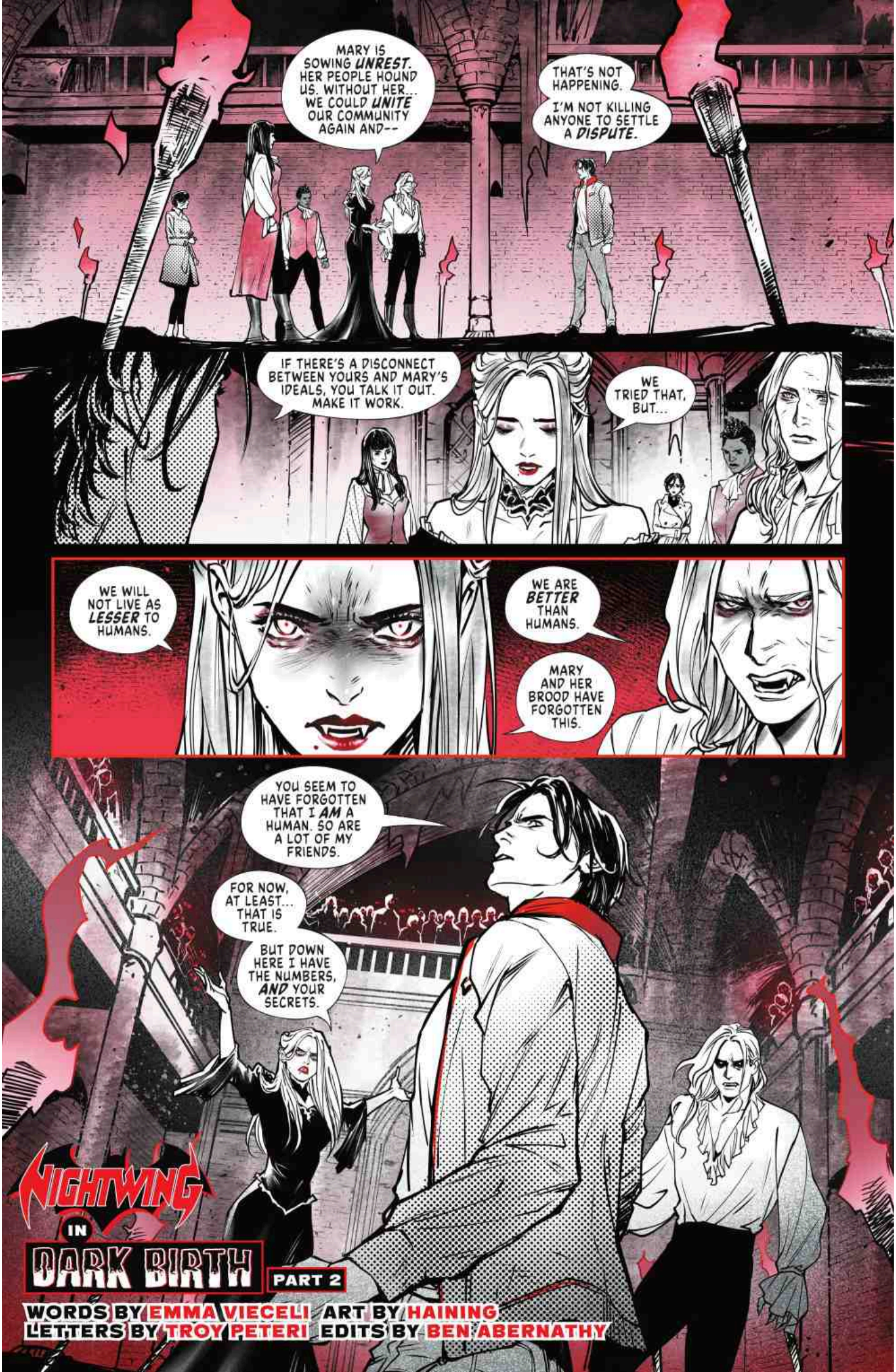
PRINCESS, I HAVE A FRIEND WHO REALLY WANTS TO MEET YOU, BUT WE NEED TO GO... NOW.
SLADE?
NN! I THINK SHE'S LEGIT, BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS JUST INCINERATE HER.
...
GONNA MISS YOU TOO, SLADE.
KORY? BEFORE YOU GO, I COULD REALLY USE A DIVERSION. A BIG ONE IF YOU'VE GOT IT IN YOU.
I UNDER-STAND.
GOOD HUNTING, OLD MAN.
YOU TOO, KID...

MIRIAM DELGADO, a.k.a. MIRAGE.
Illusion caster. Vampire.
I APOLOGIZE FOR MY LITTLE DECEPTION, BANE, BUT THE BARON KNEW YOU'D TRY TO TAKE OUR DEAR PRINCESS AWAY FROM US SOMEDAY.
GLK! GLK!
HURTS, DOESN'T IT?
IT'S THE ANTICOAGULANT IN OUR SALIVA, SEE-- IT AMPLIFIES PAIN SIGNALS TO THE BRAIN.
I CAN MAKE IT STOP.
WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...
...IS SUBMIT.
WHOA! JUST SAY NO!
...
WHAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?
THIS BODY IS CLOSED FOR BUSINESS, VAMPIRE LADY! I'M IN CHARGE WHILE THIS THING BLEEDS OUT.
AND...WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
BOSTON BRAND AT YOUR SERVICE, MA'AM.
AERIALIST, GYMNAST, AND SPECTRAL PRESENCE TO THE STARS!

DEADMAN. I'VE HEARD OF YOU.
I SHOULD *HOPE* SO!
JOHN CONSTANTINE SENT ME ALONG WITH THE, UH... *SCOOBY GANG* HERE AS A KIND OF *TOP-SECRET INSURANCE POLICY.*
FASCINATING.
NOW, ARE YOU GONNA WALK AWAY AND LET MY GUY HERE CROAK IN PEACE OR WHAT?
HAHA!
I'M AFRAID NOT. YOU SEE, OURS IS A... PROSELYTICAL FAITH.
EH. WORTH A TRY, I SUPPOSE.
NIGHTY-NIGHT.
KRAKK
...
HURRKKK!

BANE! BANE!
MY GOD, WHAT DID SHE DO TO YOU?!
Y-YOU. THE PRODIGAL SON.
AZRAEL.
SHUT UP.
THE YAMMERING IN YOUR HEAD...IT'S STARTED AGAIN, HASN'T IT?
...
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?
THE GRAY SUN KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU.
HE CAN QUIET THAT TERRIBLE VOICE FOREVER.
HE'LL TAKE YOU BACK, JEAN-PAUL.
HE WANTS...YOU FOR...HIS RIGHT HAND.

BILLY? WITH ME.
DAGON WILL PAY FOR LETTING HER ESCAPE.
BY YOUR COMMAND.
WHAT ABOUT US?
STAY HERE. WATCH THE LIVESTOCK.
BY YOUR COMMAND, BARON CINDER.
TO BE CONTINUED...


MARY IS SOWING UNREST. HER PEOPLE HOUND US. WITHOUT HER... WE COULD UNITE OUR COMMUNITY AGAIN AND--
THAT'S NOT HAPPENING.
I'M NOT KILLING ANYONE TO SETTLE A DISPUTE.
IF THERE'S A DISCONNECT BETWEEN YOURS AND MARY'S IDEALS, YOU TALK IT OUT. MAKE IT WORK.
WE TRIED THAT, BUT...
WE WILL NOT LIVE AS LESSER TO HUMANS.
WE ARE BETTER THAN HUMANS.
MARY AND HER BROOD HAVE FORGOTTEN THIS.
YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT I AM A HUMAN. SO ARE A LOT OF MY FRIENDS.
FOR NOW, AT LEAST... THAT IS TRUE.
BUT DOWN HERE I HAVE THE NUMBERS, AND YOUR SECRETS.
NIGHTWING
IN
DARK BIRTH
PART 2
WORDS BY EMMA VIECELI ART BY HAINING
LETTERS BY TROY PETERI EDITS BY BEN ABERNATHY

RESORTING TO BLACKMAIL, TRAPS, AND BRUTE FORCE?
YOU REALLY ARE OLD BLUDHAVEN.
MEETING'S OVER.
MELINDA... I THINK I'LL TAKE THAT WAFFLE NOW.
OOPH!
I WISH THERE'D BEEN A BETTER WAY, DICK.
BUT I KNOW WHAT FAMILY MEANS TO YOU. YOU MADE YOURSELF SO EASY TO MANIPULATE.
I DID TELL PANDORA THAT THIS LITTLE RUSE WOULDN'T DO ANY MORE THAN GET YOU HERE, THOUGH.
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH FAST, SHALL WE, BROTHER?

MELINDA... I...
I'M SORRY...
OF COURSE. HOW ELSE WOULD THEY HAVE KNOWN MY--
I DON'T WANT THIS. I WON'T FIGHT YOU. LET ME LEAVE.
OF COURSE YOU WON'T FIGHT ME.
YOU'LL FIGHT THEM.

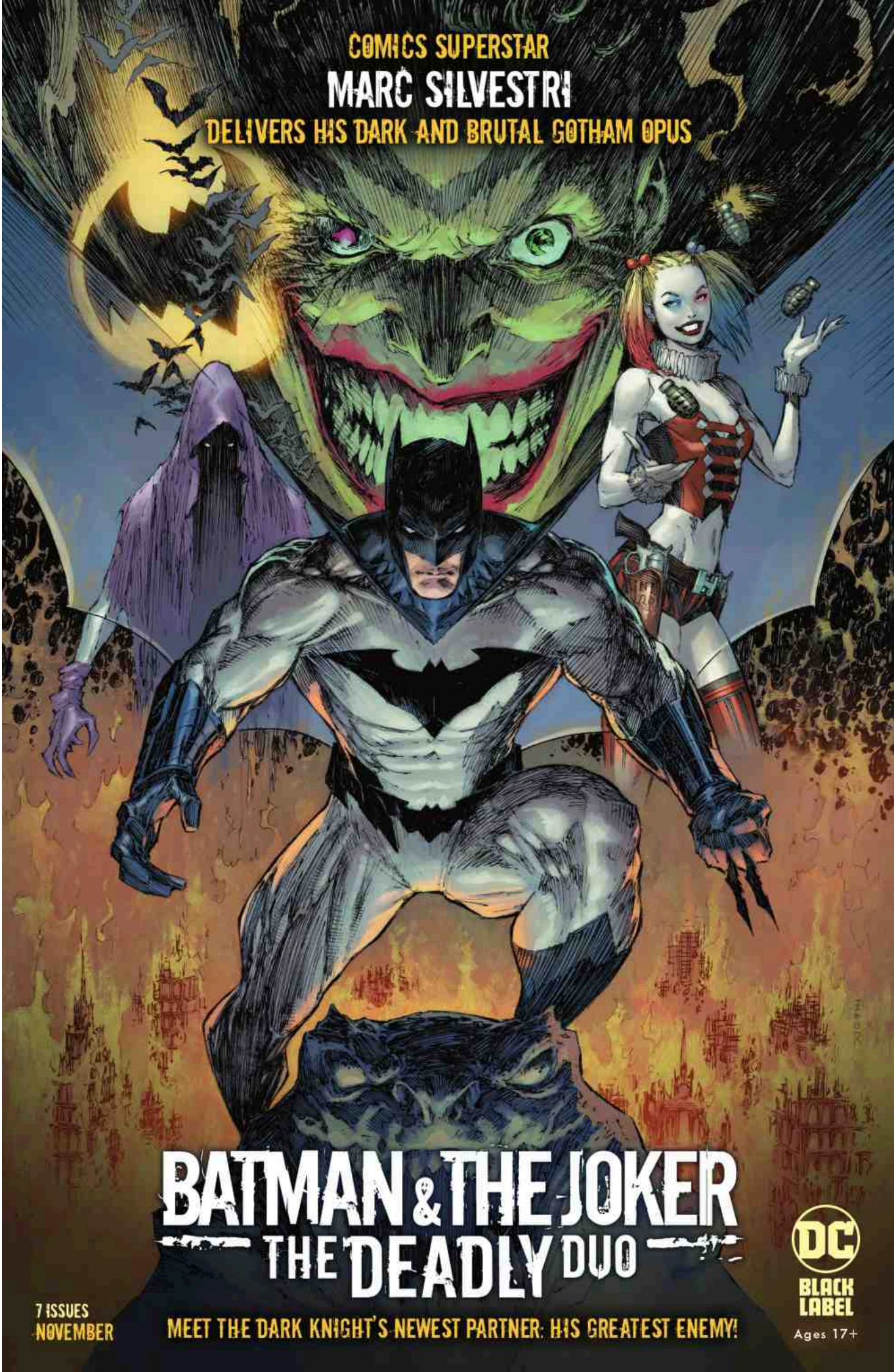
KRAKK
REALLY SHOULDA STAYED IN BED.
REALLY SHOULDA WORN MY SUIT.
THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD THEY'RE ALREADY--
SHUCK
THE STRANGEST THING KEPT GOING ROUND AND ROUND IN MY HEAD AS I FOUND MYSELF TAKING ON WAVES OF THE UNDEAD...
...IN THIS DARK, HIDDEN PLACE WHERE NO HELP WOULD FIND ME.
NOT BRUCE. NOT THE TITANS... NOT BARBARA.

IT WAS A SIMPLE THOUGHT. A QUESTION.
BLOCKING OUT ANY FEAR...
SHUCK
STOPPING ME FROM THINKING TOO MUCH...
ONE QUESTION OVER EVERYTHING--
WHO'D FEED HALEY IN THE MORNING?

ENOUGH!
THE EARTH ON WHICH YOU LIE HAS ACCUMULATED OVER CENTURIES.
ONE HANDFUL OF HOME SOIL FROM EACH WHO JOINS OUR ETERNAL FAMILY.
IT MAKES ANY VAMPIRE IN THIS SACRED ROOM FEEL STRONGER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.
WE'LL GO TOGETHER TO COLLECT YOUR EARTH, DICK.
ONCE THIS IS DONE.
YAAAAAAARGH!
I...
I KNOW.

IS IT DONE?
WHAT...?

SHNNK
YOU... YOU KILLED PANDORA. THE OLDEST. THE STRONGEST OF US.
I...
I HAD NO... CHOICE.
BUT I WAS TOO LATE...
I COULDN'T STOP IT FROM HAPPENING.
I COULDN'T--
WHERE IS MARY, QUEEN OF BLOOD?
THE END...?


COMICS SUPERSTAR
MARC SILVESTRI
DELIVERS HIS DARK AND BRUTAL GOTHAM OPUS
BATMAN & THE JOKER
THE DEADLY DUO
7 ISSUES
NOVEMBER
MEET THE DARK KNIGHT'S NEWEST PARTNER: HIS GREATEST ENEMY!
DC
BLACK LABEL
Ages 17+

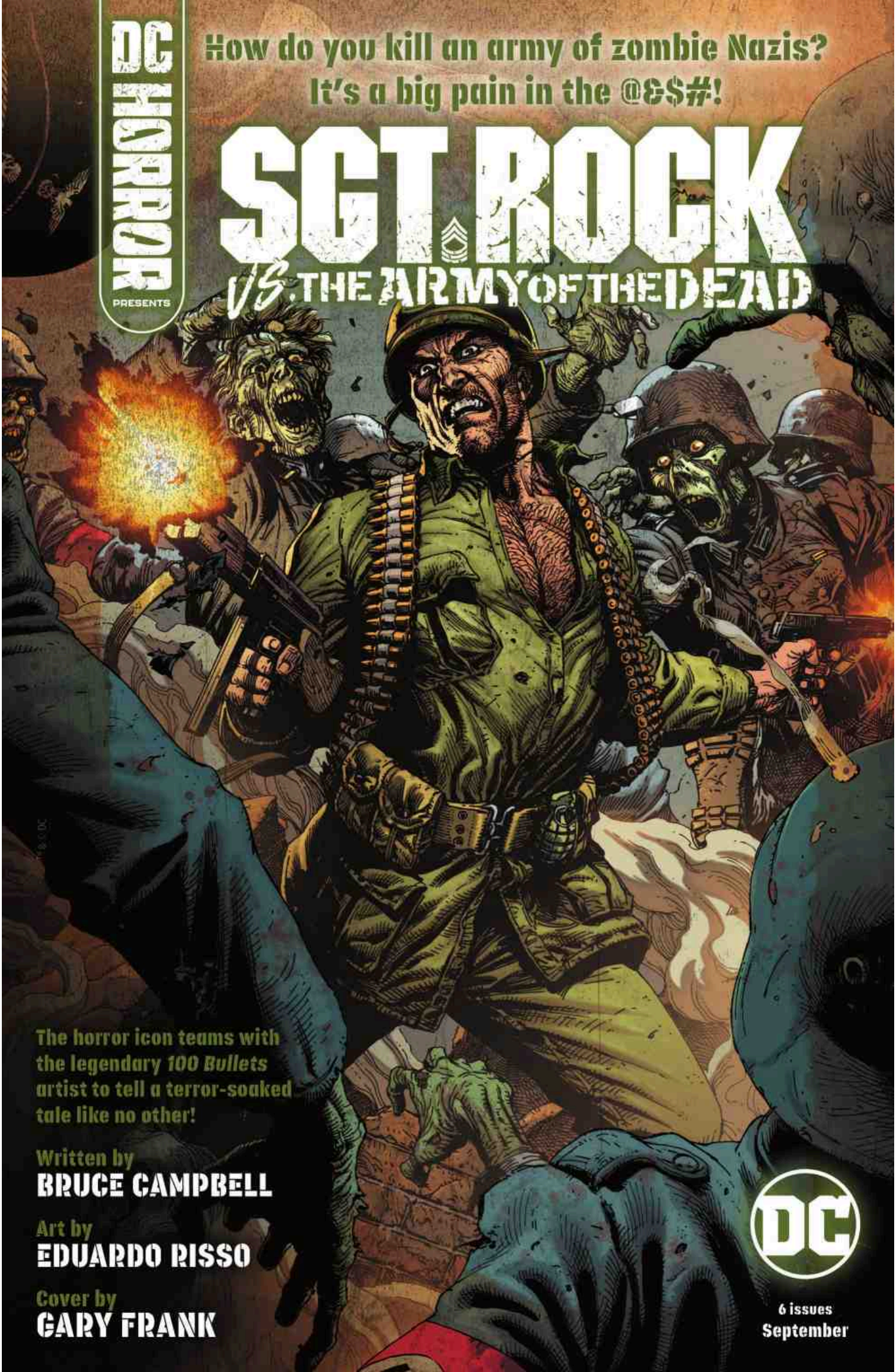
C'MON, DUDE, SERIOUSLY? FOR THE LAST TIME, SIT!
CUTE AND DUMB...STORY'A MY LIFE...
IF I WAS A RAT, I'D PROBABLY DATE YOU.
HERE.
NICE TO SEE YOU MAKING FRIENDS...
THEN AGAIN, YOUR COMMON GENUS RATTUS DOES ENJOY THE COMPANY OF ITS OWN KIND. SPEAKING OF WHICH...
...DO YOU REALLY THINK HE'LL COME FOR YOU?
AND WHEN WE'RE DONE, WE'RE GONNA CHOP YA INTA KIBBLE, AND FEED YOUR LOSER $#% TO ALL MY LITTLE PALS.
OH, HARLEY. WELL...
OH, YOU BETCHA! MY PUDDIN'S GONNA COME BUSTIN' IN HERE LIKE A PASTY-FACED RAMBO AND FILL YOUR STUPID NOGGIN WITH LEAD... THEN HE'LL SWEEP ME UP IN HIS ARMS AND WE'LL MAKE OUT LIKE CRAZY, FOR HOURS AND HOURS.
BATMAN & THE JOKER
THE DEADLY DUO
SPECIAL SNEAK PREVIEW
WRITER AND ARTIST: MARC SILVESTRI
COLORIST: ARIF PRIANTO
LETTERER: TROY PETERI

"...I GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT, WON'T WE?"
THE BOWERY.
SO DISPATCH GETS A FEW CALLS ABOUT A BUNCH OF SCREAMING AND YELLING, NOT UNUSUAL FOR THE AREA.
THEN CALLS COME IN ABOUT GUNSHOTS. ALSO, NOT UNUSUAL.
BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, "UNUSUAL" DOESN'T QUITE CUT IT.
THE DECEASED WAS ONE RYAN LANG. FORMER PD. NEIGHBORS SAID HE RARELY HAD VISITORS AND PRETTY MUCH KEPT TO HIMSELF.
LOOKS LIKE HE WAS TUCKED IN FOR A LONELY NIGHT OF SOLITAIRE...
...BUT MAYBE NOT SO ALONE, EH?
HARVEY BULLOCK IS A GOOD COP.
ANYWAY, THE PERP GOT WHAT HE WANTED AND FLED THE SCENE. ELEVATOR WASN'T THERE BUT SINCE HE JUST MURDERED AN EX-COP, HE WAS PROBABLY IN A HURRY SO DIDN'T WAIT.
KEEP IN MIND, THAT'S A FIVE-STORY DROP.
GOTHAM HAS TEETH THAT CAN SOMETIMES GNAW THE GOOD RIGHT OUT OF A MAN...BUT NOT BULLOCK. NOT YET.
WITNESS ON THE STREET SAID HE SAW A TALL, SKINNY DUDE WITH A WHITE FACE RUNNING OUT OF THE BUILDING AND HOLDING WHAT HE THINKS WAS A BOWLING BALL.

KINDA HARD TO TELL, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY BOWLING TROPHIES.
MOST OF HIM IS SCATTERED AROUND THE APARTMENT. THAT'S THE BIGGEST PIECE RIGHT THERE. BUT...
...WE HAVEN'T FOUND THE HEAD.
SO, THE "BOWLING BALL..."
S'WHAT I'M THINKIN', YEAH.
NO CUT MARKS ON THE BODY...
...WOUNDS INDICATE HE WAS PULLED APART.
CENSORED
LANG GOT OFF FIVE SHOTS.
HE WAS EX-S.W.A.T. EXPERT SHOOTER. HARD TO BELIEVE HE COULD MISS AT THIS RANGE.
HE DIDN'T.

MAGNUM ROUND WOULD DO A LOT OF DAMAGE. FROM THE LOOKS OF THE BLOOD SPATTER PATTERN, IT DID. AND YET HE MANAGED TO GET AWAY.
WHITE SKIN. GREEN HAIR. BONE. LOOKS LIKE A SKULL FRAGMENT. SURVIVED A HEADSHOT.
PEACHY. AND THEN OF COURSE THERE'S THIS...
GORDON PICKED A HELL OF A TIME TO GO FLY-FISHING.
HAHA
BREEP BREEP
BULLOCK.
IN PROGRESS? WHERE?
HEY, THERE'S A...
...OKAY, I'LL, AH... JUST MEET YOU THERE, THEN.

ALL I'M SAYIN' IS THAT IT'S ONE OF US UP THERE, WE SHOULD BE RUNNIN' THE SHOW, NOT GORDON'S PET BAT...
?
...WHADDAYA SAY, BLIX? AM I RIGHT OR AM I RIGHT?
!
BLIX, YOU STILL WITH US?
THERE ARE STILL GOOD COPS IN THIS CITY...
...COPS LIKE BULLOCK AND GORDON, WHO BELIEVE THAT WHAT THEY DO MATTERS--AND WHAT THEY DON'T DO MATTERS JUST AS MUCH.
DETECTIVE BLIX AND HIS CRONIES AREN'T THOSE COPS.
I PULL OUT OF MY DIVE A FEW FEET LOWER THAN NECESSARY.
DICK OFTEN POINTS OUT THAT I LACK A SENSE OF HUMOR...
HEY! MY HAIR!
ALL UNITS IN THE VICINITY, BE ADVISED OF A DISTURBANCE AT THE CANAL ST. STATION APARTMENTS...
...SUSPECT IS DESCRIBED AS A TALL MALE HAVING WHITE SKIN...
...AND GREEN HAIR.
TO BE CONTINUED IN
BATMAN / THE JOKER: DEADLY DUO #1
ON SALE IN NOVEMBER


DC HORROR PRESENTS
How do you kill an army of zombie Nazis?
It's a big pain in the @&$#!
SGT. ROCK
VS. THE ARMY OF THE DEAD
The horror icon teams with the legendary 100 Bullets artist to tell a terror-soaked tale like no other!
Written by
BRUCE CAMPBELL
Art by
EDUARDO RISSO
Cover by
GARY FRANK
DC
6 issues
September

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

INTERVIEW WITH MEGHAN FITZMARTIN AND RILEY ROSSMO

After years without his own book, the world's greatest Robin takes the solo spotlight in *Tim Drake: Robin*, a new ongoing series from writer Meghan Fitzmartin and artist Riley Rossmo.

What was the initial concept for this series?

Meghan Fitzmartin: When Riley and I were talking about *Robin* we discussed the specific element of Tim Drake being a detective. We referenced classic detective stories that we could emulate and pull into Tim Drake's world.

How do classic detective stories play into this first arc?

Fitzmartin: Classic detective stories is what this series is about! We run the gamut of this genre and even pay homage to *Scooby-Doo*. I knew Riley was the right person for this one when we were on the phone and he knew exactly the detective stories I was referencing.

Riley Rossmo: Meghan and I had a nice chat, and I was sold talking about the detective stuff in this series. I heard Sherlock Holmes, Poe, and that was it. I love that stuff! There's a lot of little secrets and Easter eggs for people who are into literary stuff.

How does this series evolve Tim Drake as a character?

Fitzmartin: He's been this perpetual teenager for a number of years. There comes a time for Tim to say, "I want to make my way out on my own." That's what this series is hoping to bring.

Rossmo: It's exciting to do a superhero comic that has space to do some romance and drama, alongside the swashbuckling and the detecting. I don't always get to do that more subtle acting.

What makes Tim Drake the "world's greatest Robin"?

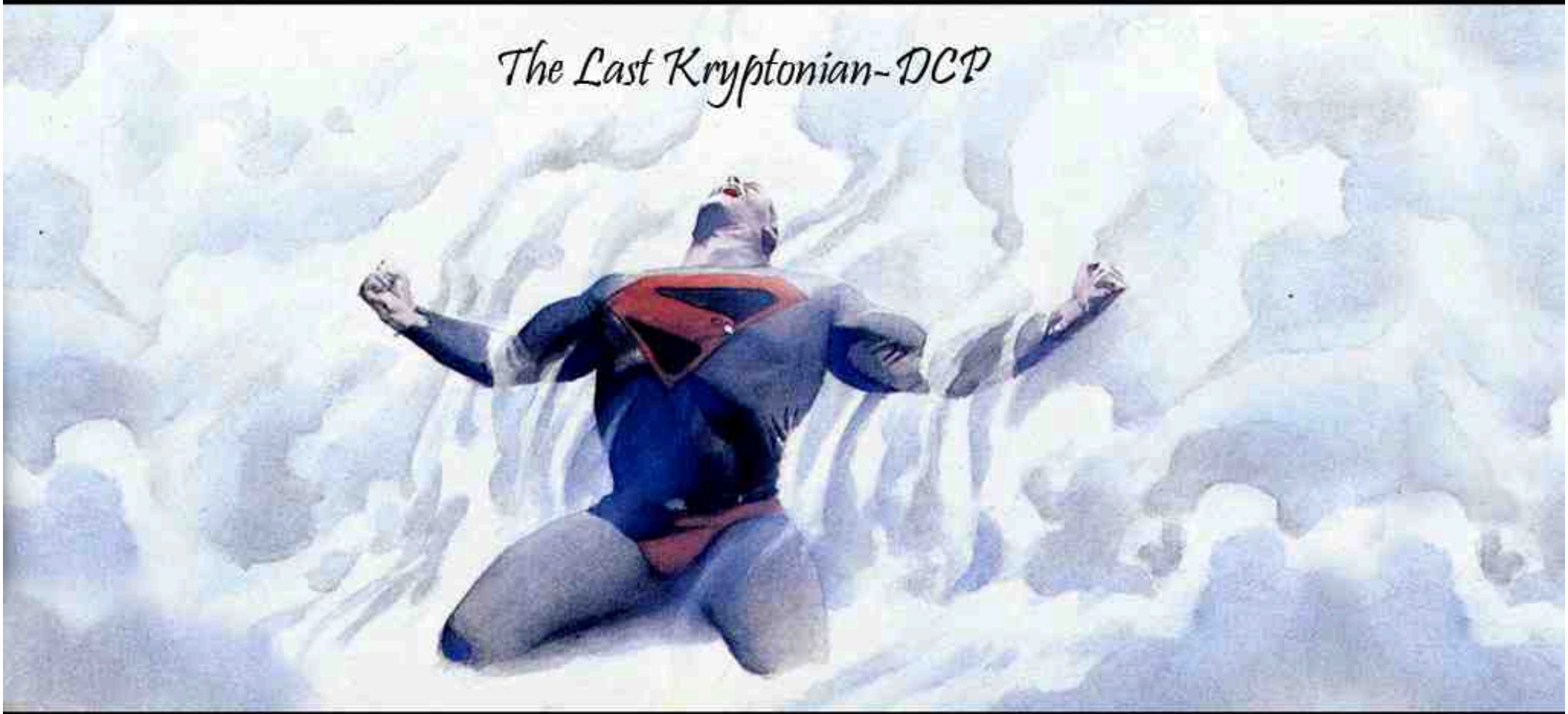
Fitzmartin: He's the smartest and discovered who Batman was on his own. Tim actively sought out the role. With the information he had about Batman's identity, he didn't try and be famous or blackmail Bruce. He didn't do anything other than try to be helpful. To me, the core of Tim Drake is that his intelligence is perfectly paired with his empathy.

Rossmo: He's the smartest, and I think that's fair to say. He's not so angry of a Robin. I like Damian, but he can be a hard person.

DON'T MISS
TIM DRAKE: ROBIN #1
ON SALE IN SEPTEMBER!

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics ANNE DePIES Senior VP – General Manager JIM LEE Publisher & Chief Creative Officer DON FALLETTI VP – Manufacturing Operations & Workflow Management LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Talent Services ALISON GILL Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations JEFFREY KAUFMAN VP – Editorial Strategy & Programming NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Manufacturing Administration & Design NANCY SPEARS VP – Revenue

DC VS. VAMPIRES: ALL-OUT WAR 3, November, 2022. Published monthly by DC Comics, 100 S. California Street, Burbank, CA 91505. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2022 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.


The Last Kryptonian-DCP